

Magazine Feature Section

KITTY AND FREDDY MAKE APPLE PIES



LET us make an apple pie," Kitty said, "just you and I." Then she pulled the apples green, Wiping them so nice and clean.

MAY we have a piece of dough?" Kitty asked, but cook said "No!" "Cross old cook," then Kitty said, "We will make our dough from bread."

FREDDY got a big slice, and Kitty molded it by hand. "Here's our dough and now we'll try," Kitty said, "to make a pie."

THEN she made two little pies, Cutting them of equal size, And they ate the funny mess, Just what happened you can guess.

ALL night long they were awake, Sick enough, with stomach ache, Mustard baths and pepper tea, Mother gave them hastily.

THEN the doctor came and said, They must lie next day in bed, Apples green, so full of pain, They will never eat again.

A Newsy's Lucky Penny

DWEASE, dim me stick tandy," said little Louise passing a penny up to the man on the other side of the counter, who had to come around to her to hand her the candy and get the penny.

"Here are two sticks," he said, and Louise smiled at him so sweetly that it was worth a penny to see her.

"I deat took one penny," said Louise.

"Where did you get it?" asked the man.

"I deat took it from top of paper."

At that moment the newsboy came in and declared that Louise had taken a penny from the top of his pile of papers, where those who bought papers, while he was away selling them, always left the pennies.

"I seen her do it," said the boy, without any regard for grammar.

"Whose little girl are you?" asked the man, but Louise's effort to say the name of her father was utterly incomprehensible to both the boy and man.

"I'll take you home," said the newsboy, thinking she might know the way.

"Don't want to do home. Want to stay with you," she said, taking the hand of the newsboy. Then she added, with a twinkle in her eye:

"I wunned away."

The man informed the police station in case her family should be looking for her and then suggested that the newsboy lay off for the rest of the day and take care of the child, at least until called for. The boy, having sold all his morning papers, consented, and took Louise down the street, hoping that some one would recognize her, but when lunch time came and they were both hungry, she still refused to go home, and they went back to the candy store and were given a substantial lunch. Then Louise was placed on a lounge in the back of the store, and, after much coaxing, agreed to go to sleep.

The newsboy went back to his stand to attend to the afternoon paper trade, expecting to turn his papers over to another boy, but a smart-looking maid with a troubled look and eyes red with weeping came along and asked him if he had seen a little girl near that corner, and it did not take long to find the child.

"Naughty Louise," said the girl.

"Not naughty," declared Louise. "I tooked boy's penny. You have to div him never."

"The dear child," said the man, "to remember that the first thing."

"Sure," said the girl, "and why shouldn't she?"

Then she telephoned the little girl's mother lest she be more worried than she was, and was told to await the mother's coming. An automobile soon came up, and the mother rushed in to see if her child was safe, and was soon kissing her and reproving her for her naughtiness in running away.

"I tooked boy's penny," again explained Louise and the man told the mother how it had all happened and a brand-new dollar bill was handed to the newsboy and he was given a lift to his stand, preceded by a ride in the park. He became great friends with the family and Louise's father helped him in his business and gave him the opportunity to go to school. Later in life he always said that the penny Louise "tooked" was the luckiest he ever had.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

SEE" said the minister, who had come for dinner, "out there in the dark the lamp-lighter brings light," and, always ready to point a moral, added: "That, my dear, is the way a good deed shines in a naughty world."

"William's our lamp-lighter," said Kittie, as the butler touched the button and flooded the room with light, "but papa says if he had to pay for it he would not be quite so extravagant with the light."

Jack's Flute Charms Canary



Posed by JOHN RUSSO.

JACK owned a canary bird, which he loved, and which seemed to care for him in return. Next to his canary bird Jack liked his flute, and many hours he spent sitting near the cage, picking out for himself little flute songs that seemed like those that the bird sang. As he would pick out the tune, the bird would pipe up, as if in an effort to sing louder than he could play, and it seemed as though it would burst sometimes, with the intensity of its song.

Jack had a little friend who often came to visit him, and one of the things he loved to do was to tease the bird. He would sometimes open the cage and reach into it to catch the bird and ruffle its feathers, which, of course, Jack did not encourage. Sometimes he would get very angry at his friend for trying to annoy the Empress, for that was the name he gave to his beautiful bird.

One day Jack was at school when Albert came to see him, having had to remain after the close to finish up some work that he had neglected during the day. Albert went to the sun parlor, where the bird was kept and where Jack played, to wait for him.

Having nothing better to do he began to tease the bird, and as Jack was not there he opened the door and tried to catch the bird by the leg. The Empress ran to the back of the cage, but as he reached after her she gave a jump and then flew right over his head and rested on the top of the book case. Albert began to be sorry for his conduct, and his one desire was to return the bird to the cage before Jack came home, so he got on a chair and tried to catch the bird. It flew to another part of the room, and as he pursued it the bird became terrified, and, discovering an open window, flew through it into the yard.

Albert rushed after it, but the bird was no place to be seen, and he felt so bad that he was

almost in tears when Jack came home. Jack was so anxious he did not know which way to turn for fear their neighbor's cat would find the bird and make way with it. They hunted all over the yard, but could find no trace of the bird.

"I am so sorry," said Albert. "I will buy you another, just like it."

"You must not worry," said Jack, "you could not help it, but thank you just as much, and please don't buy me another bird. No bird could take the place of Empress."

The boys sat down on the steps, both of them sad, as they thought of the beautiful bird, so little able to take care of itself. Then Jack thought of his flute. "Wait," he said. "I will get my flute and see if the Empress can hear me play."

He sat down on a stool near the window, in-

NAUGHTY NETTIE
NAUGHTY NETTIE FOUND SOME MATCHES, ON THE MANTEL SHELF, SO SHE QUICKLY TOOK THE MATCHES KEEPING THEM HERSELF. TO THE ATTIC THEN WENT NETTIE; FIRST SHE DREW A MATCH FROM THE BOX AND THEN SHE LIT IT, WITH A HURRIED SCRATCH. THEN SHE LIT A HALF A DOZEN; SOME FELL ON THE FLOOR, QUICKLY CAUGHT SOME LOOSENED PAPER— NETTIE SOUGHT THE DOOR. THEN CAME CLANG OF FIRE ENGINES, PEOPLE RAN ABOUT, AND THE BRAVE, BLUE-COATED LADIES PUT THE FIRE OUT.

side the house, and made Albert sit in the hall so that the bird could not see him if it came near. Then he began to play, at first just a low, little trill, which grew louder and louder.

Finally he played the bird song, and put his whole heart in it. He could scarcely sit still, so much did he feel the music. Presently there came a flutter in the tree, then a few feeble notes, and finally the bird began the song that he played.

But it took a great deal of coaxing before the Empress could overcome her fear. After awhile Jack played the low notes again, and the bird came and sat on the window sill, then he played a little louder and finally began the song, and, swiftness into the room came the bird. Jack made no effort to catch it, but changed his stool to one near the cage, and then played the song that he and the bird both loved.

With a whirl of wings the bird rushed into

the cage, took its place on the swing and then poured forth the song in perfect ecstasy. Jack got up and quietly closed the cage door and then he sat down and cried for joy to have his bird again.

NO USE ASKING.

MOTHER," said little Eddie, "what does preparedness mean?"

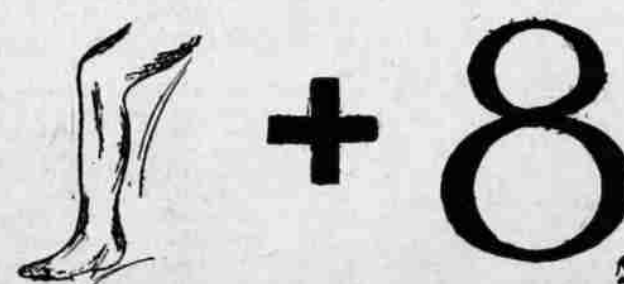
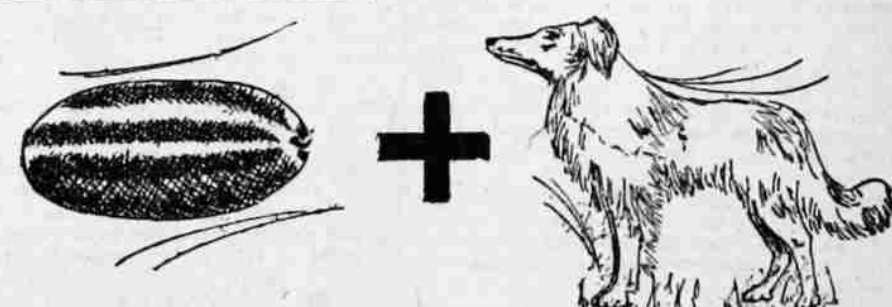
"Why," hesitated mother, "it means to get ready."

"To get ready for what?"

"I'm sure I don't know," said mother, "ask your father."

"There is no use asking him," said the child; "he'll just say 'you can ask more fool questions in a minute than anyone I know, except your mother.'"

HIDDEN WORDS PUZZLE



Answers to Hidden Words Puzzle of June 11: Crossbow and Cupboard.